But the free comfort, which from thence he heares:
But he beares both the sentence and the sorrow,
That to pay griefe, must of poore patience borrow.
These sentences to sugar, or to gall,
Being strong on both sides, are equiuocall:
But words are words, I neuer yet did heare,
That the bruis'd heart was pierced through the eare.
Beseech you now, to the affaires of the state.

Du. The *Turke* with most mighty preparation makes for *Cyprus*: *Othello*, the fortitude of the place, is best knowne to you, and tho we haue there a Substiture of most allowed sufficiency, yet opinion, a soueraigne mistresse of effects, throwes a more safer voyce on you; you must therefore be content to slubber the gloss of your new fortunes, with this more stubborne and boisterous expedition.

Oth. The tyrant custome, most graue Senators,
Hath made the flinty and steele Couch of warre,
My thrice-driuen bed of downe: I doe agnize
A naturall and prompt alacrity,
I find in hardnesse, and doe vndertake
This present warre, against the *Ottomites*:
Most humbly therefore, bending to your State,
I craue fit disposition for my wife,
Due reference of place and exhibition,
With such accommodation and besort,
As leuels with her breeding.

Du. If you please, bee't at her fathers.

Bra. Ile not haue it so.

Oth. Nor I.

Des. Nor I, I would not there reside,
To put my father in impatient thoughts,
By being in his eye: most gracious Duke,
To my vnfolding lend a gracious eare,
And let me find a charter in your voyce,
T'assist my simplenesse.—

Du. What would you *Desdemona?*

Des. That I did loue the Moore to liue with him,
My downe right violence, and storme of Fortunes,
May trumpet to the world: my hearts subdued,

Euen

Euen to the very qualitie of my
I saw *Othelloes* visage in his min
And to his Honors and his valia
Di I my soule and fortunes con
So that deare Lords, if I be left
A Moth of peace, and he goe to
The rites for which I loue him,
And I a heauy interim shall supp
By his deare absence: let me go

Oth. Your voyces Lords: b
Haue a free way:
Vouch with me heauen, I there
To please the palat of my appe
Nor to comply with heate, the y
In my defunct, and proper satis
But to be free and bounteous to
And heauen defend your good
I will your serious and good bu
For she is with me;—no, whe
And feather'd Cupid foyles w
My speculatiue and actiue instru
That my disports, corrupt and ta
Let huswiues make a skellet of
And all indigne and base aduer
Make head against my reputat

Du. Be it, as you shall priua
Eyther for her stay or going, th
And speed must answere, you m

Des. To night my Lord?

Du. This night. *Oth.*

Du. At nine i'th morning he
Othello, leaue some officer behi
And he shall our Commission br
With such things else of quality
As doth import you.

Oth. Please your Grace, m
A man he is of honesty and trus
To his conueyance I assigne m